

Built To Spill, In The Morning

in the morning
feeling halfright
if it was more than just one day
i'd feel alright
today is flat beneath the weight of next day, next day, next day, next day
in the morning
feeling halfright
ignore my condition
just an isolated incident
in the morning
feeling halfright
appearing normal another isolated incident
when my mind's uncertain my body decides
what it will do to get through the hell of the night
as i trip on the ocean that leads through your eyes
well my eyes can't wait till they finally see through you
when i get this feeling like i'm gonna start i just have to stop